

## A HUNTING TRIP IN INDIA.

### A Thrilling Encounter with a Bear.

BY DR. J. HAMPDEN PORTER.

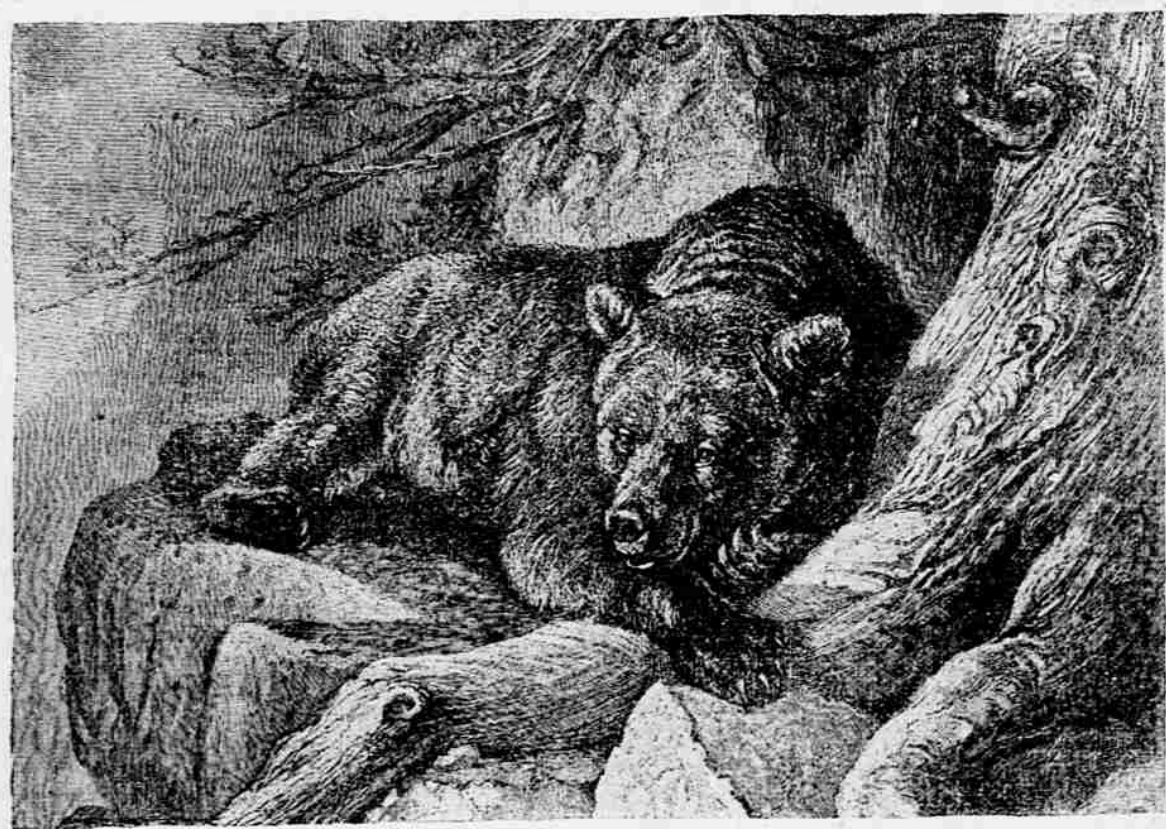
Yes," said Lester, disposing himself more comfortably beside our campfire, for the nights were cool up here among these heights, "yes, all those mistakes about bears we have been talking of come from gross ignorance and prejudice. People acquire wrong impressions concerning them. I'd be pleased to know, indeed, of what wild beast the most part of current opinion is not false? Anyway, if a man gets wounded fighting tigers, his scars are creditable. Every one imagines some scene of horror, and thinks how awful it must have been to come into close quarters with so terrible an antagonist. But to be chased, bitten, or killed by a bear, is more or less commonplace. Most persons know nothing of this brute, or of the way in which it is hunted. Moreover, there is not much written upon these subjects; yet common sense might suggest that an animal so formidably armed, bigger than a panther, and very liable to become possessed by the devil, must be dangerous.

anomalous character. During the Autumn of '92 Col. Kimball, Kimball of the Engineers, was ordered up along our northern border to rectify a line, or something of that sort. His son commanded the escort, for Afghans can not be depended upon. These two went out from camp together one day, in hopes that game might show itself. While returning after an unsuccessful tramp, a bear made its appearance across a deep gorge, and on the further side of one of those narrow but impetuous mountain streams so common in this region. Man and beast looked at each other awhile; then, to their amazement, the animal plunged into that foaming torrent, was swept far down, yet finally landed on their side and straightway began to climb. After a little it became plain that he was coming towards them—coming fast, considering the steep slope strewn with loose shingle. Well, I never had the rights of this part of their story; but he got up, and was able to charge. Heaven knows what sort of shooting they must have done. Of course, his rush came like lightning—it always does. Young Kimball got clapped and bitten badly; he would have been killed most probably, if the Colonel had not shot the bear's head to pieces with his rifle as he ran.

Here, then, was a bear—the same bear we have just spoken of as an example of timid imbecility—that, without provocation, swam a flood, and stormed an almost impassable position, held by two armed men. Can any other species whatsoever be credited with such reckless and determined ferocity? Not to my knowledge; most certainly. This behavior exceeds those devilities of which a black rhinoceros

creature absorbed until such time as it might be agreeable for us to come and kill it. Nothing more was needed than its eyes; for that occupied the brute's weak mind completely. It would have remained clanking at this obvious snare though an army was coming up, and been wholly oblivious both to the uselessness of its efforts and the risks incurred by continuing them.

Affairs did not go so smoothly with our comrades on the right flank, notwithstanding that they got more game. What happened arose from an oversight which men hunting dangerous animals should always carefully avoid. Two bears coming home together were disposed of, one falling dead with a bullet through his brain; but there was a third that nobody saw, and the empty rifles had not been reloaded instantly. This is Khudek's account of what followed. He was present, probably kept cool, and did not repeat what occurred correctly, so far as facts are concerned. "That third fellow," he said, "was dishonest, and concealed himself, inciting his comrades to go on. I did not see him—how should your servant see through rocks? The Sahibs dispatched those bears which came first quickly. They went to bed in due course; but suddenly it was as if a pishash (desert whirlwind) stuffed full of devils had burst upon us. I, Khudek Bunkate, beg leave to represent that the equal of this thing for evil-mindedness has not been seen. The accused attacked feloniously. It was an unimaginable beast, neither a tiger nor a panther, but a bear, with red eyes flamed like torches, and he was big—very big.



THE HILL BEAR AT HOME.

"Here are a few facts, and if you study authentic records, trying those statements by tests of personal experience, they will gather weight as one goes on. Bears—relatively to other members of their family, I mean—have not much mind, and such intelligence as these creatures possess is developed in an exceptionally irregular way. Directly or indirectly, manifestations of intellect among wild beasts at large connect themselves most conspicuously with the pursuit of food. This applies more strikingly to predatory or carnivorous species than it does to vegetable feeders; but its intimate connection with the exercise of faculty in either is unquestionable. More explicitly, those mental qualities which enable brutes to find their proper sustenance, appropriate it irrespectively of incidental difficulties, and avoid the consequences of marauding should sequences be entailed, indicate states of development more clearly than anything else they accomplish. A bear is practically omnivorous. Habit, therefore, should give him that knowledge, skill, and foresight indissolubly associated with foraging on its widest scale. It does not, however, for, compared with many creatures in identical situations so far as surroundings are concerned, he occupies much the same position as a savage does among advanced men. Without foresight or ability to plan; having little enterprise, and less strategem; mostly living upon what turns up, and notably deficient both in powers of evasion or those designs which ensure successful attack, a bear is constantly impotent where it might be invincible, and continually loses its life when more highly endowed animals would escape destruction.

"For example, and in justification of that positive deficiency, relative inferiority, and unusual want of mental symmetry assumed. Two years ago I was in the hills beyond Simla hunting mountain sheep and markhor. Natives throughout those parts catch musk deer for their scent glands—take them in flimsy traps that a man could kick to pieces immediately. One day while among some rather thin scrub, I heard certain low, sad, wailing sounds that now and then rose into shrieks of distress. Looking at my gun-bearer inquiringly, the fellow began to grin. He said, without modulating his voice, as he would have done if necessary: 'It is a bear, highness. This fool one has got into a trap and laments himself.' Incredible as it may seem, when we came up, there sat one of these fatuous beings, woe-begone and helpless. Now and again the idiot sniffed at a noose around his foreleg, which could have been snapped instantly; then up went his head, and those dismal howlings recommenced. He had abandoned hope. It was pitiable and preposterous beyond words to describe. Hill bears are constantly caught so, and killed without making any resistance; but I never thought of shooting the helpless wretch—just covered Govinda while he cut him loose, and let the besotted brute go.

"Now here is another side of bruin's

is capable, and that brute's average demeanor still entitles it to be considered as the champion desperado and ruffian in animal nature. It's time we retired, however, having nearly started before us. Our shikaris are off already, and will attend to everything."

It was still dark when we set out next morning, and I stumbled along after the guide through one valley, over a ridge into another and deeper vale, then up the rocky bank of a dry water course towards some rocks among which those bears carter. Several events worth recording occurred during this day's hunt; but two of these are chosen from the rest as additional illustrations of that remarkable contradictoriness and ambiguity of character those animals undergo discussion display.

When we arrived, Khudek stationed us in positions to command approaches to the caves, whose occupants were now out upon nocturnal expeditions. Bears hunt honey, and often fruits, by day; but mostly they forage and get supplies of all kinds at night. Our plan was simply to await their return in the dawn, and then, firing the first shots from cover, proceed afterwards as circumstances might require. We who stood where this rocky ledge tipped abruptly, had not long to wait before the rolling down of stones, and a constant succession of complaining grunts, announced that a bear was coming. As soon as he appeared both of us fired, apparently killing him instantly; for rearing up, he fell backward, and, judging by sounds, rolled a long way down this precipitous gulch. After waiting to see whether any companion accompanied him, Lester sent Doornun, one of the shikaris in attendance, to see after our game, giving strict orders about approaching it cautiously; since many a seemingly dead beast of prey has got up and made an end of heedless intruders. The morning, however, brightened this latter prospect; for an opportunity diminished with proportional celerity there were no more bears, and no Doornun.

Finally, this man's absence began to look suspicious, if not ominous; so we started off in search of the delinquent. There lay his trail, and further on, that of an evidently wounded animal. The latter splashed blood about as it fell, while a large pool formed where its body came to rest far below. All this was plain, and also the human tracks which led straight towards that spot. But Hindu and bear had disappeared. Their signs, however, were easily read. They showed that although at hand, the bear scrambled on foot again, and immediately darted at Doornun, who skillfully avoided its rush, and then fled again with his fee in full pursuit. It must have been nearly a mile off that we found them. Our shikari was perfectly comfortable and safe on the edge of a rock upon which he had scrambled by means of supports not strong enough to bear his pursuer's weight, and being sure we would follow, was keeping this sensible

indeed. Truly, at this time, the guns were empty, so I ascended a rock with haste. All scattered, but John-lal fled foolishly. Will my lords believe it? That man void of understanding ran straight on, rough ground, and with an unwounded bear after him; he ran straight, without doubting, not seeking concealment or places of refuge. Verily, this one got caught, was struck down, and afterwards bitten grievously. Had it not been that the Sahibs were mighty men and full of valor, I think his soul would have started at this time. The bear separated from others when the rush began, and soon stood fast behind obstacles good enough to let them load. What these Protectors of the poor then did was wonderful, for without collision they advanced upon the brute tearing at John-lal from different directions. Thus the bear knew not which to charge, and stood bristling while he champed his bloody jaws. By the shining ones, it was little space their Highnesses allowed for choice, for bullets spedly crossed within his body, and again that miscreant was shot both ways, so that he fell over and died."

[To be continued.]

Cardinal's Brief Career.

The Romans have a popular tradition which, curiously enough, says a Rome correspondent of the London Leader, is often confirmed by facts, that when a member of the Sacred College dies two of his colleagues quickly follow him. At a few days' distance two cardinals, Bause, Archbishop of Florence, and Krementz, Archbishop of Cologne, have departed this life, and now the good Romans are quite in a flutter of expectation, speculating with cheerful resignation as to which of the two will be the third.

Indeed, only four of the cardinals created by Pius IX. survive, and should they precede the aged Pontiff into the tomb, Leo XIII. will be able to say to his cardinals as Urban VIII. did: "Non vos elegimus esse ego elogi vos." (It is not you who chose me, but I who chose you.) There are now 16 vacancies in the Sacred College.

Presentation of Flag to Confederate Veterans. The Union Veterans' Association of Maryland recently presented a handsome American flag to Herbert Camp, United Confederate Veterans, of Baltimore. Gen. Richard N. Bowerman made the presentation speech, to which Capt. Fulton replied. The meeting was attended by a large number of members of both the G.A.R. and Confederate Veterans.

## PREHISTORIC PORTO RICO.

An Inviting Field for the Archaeologist Opened by the War With Spain.

The acquisition of Porto Rico is a source of gratification to archaeologists. In the new possession, they recognize a rich field for research. Up to the present time the field has been practically as it was hundreds of years ago. The curators of the National Museum are anxious to begin investigations there as soon as the necessary funds for the purpose can be secured.

Columbus knew Porto Rico as a place of mystery, where religious rites were observed. Herrera, one of Columbus's historians, mentions that a smile from the discoverer's face was a caque or a priest clad like the Catholic priests of Spain. The history of the strange race that peopled the island centuries ago is all but a closed book. Prof. O. T. Mason, one of the curators of the National Museum, said on this subject:

"Everything goes to show that the island is one of the greatest importance from a scientific standpoint. In prehistoric times people went there for religious purposes. It is generally believed that they came from South America, passing up through the small islands of the Antilles until they reached Porto Rico. There they erected their sacred places of worship. We have not seen these, and we know nothing about them. The archaeologist's work is to find them and see where they were set up. We want to find their quarries and the instruments with which they worked."

The remarkable beauty and finish of the stone implements of Porto Rico and others of the Antilles were not wholly unknown to the students of American archaeology prior to 1875. Now and then small collections had found their way to London, Copenhagen, or New York, but they had never been collected in sufficient numbers for a comparative study with the Latin American collection was presented to the Smithsonian Institution. This collection, the finest known, has only served to increase the interest of the students in the study of the prehistoric inhabitants of the island.

Among the specimens in the Latin American collection are pottery, celts, smoothing stones, and other articles of stone, bone, and shell. Many of the objects are similar to those found in other parts of America, and throughout the world, but others are so very rare as to merit careful scrutiny and research. Some of the specimens were found in caves, but the greater part were turned up by the plow and hoe. By some scientists it is believed that the makers of these objects were a purely neolithic people, and according to others they were not natives, but were in the middle status of barbarism. Their implements of industry, so far as they have been recovered, are the most beautiful in the world, judged from an archaeological point of view. Their canoes were exquisitely wrought, with the sides raised with canes, daubed over with bitumen and not flat, but with a keel.

There is not an entire vessel in the Latin American collection. The most interesting objects in the collection are the stone collars. They are gaudy, but the greater part were turned up by the plow and hoe. By some scientists it is believed that the makers of these objects were a purely neolithic people, and according to others they were not natives, but were in the middle status of barbarism. Their implements of industry, so far as they have been recovered, are the most beautiful in the world, judged from an archaeological point of view. Their canoes were exquisitely wrought, with the sides raised with canes, daubed over with bitumen and not flat, but with a keel.

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## IMITATIVE FILIPINOS.

The American Local Paper Says They Exceed All Other Peoples in Imitation.

Of all the races peopling this mundane sphere not one has such an extraordinary spirit of imitation as that which inhabits the Philippine Islands. This race of people, of Malay origin, which occupies all the archipelago of the Celebes Sea, lacks entirely the aesthetic taste necessary for the proper combination of colors, constructive ability, uniformity in architectural designs, and

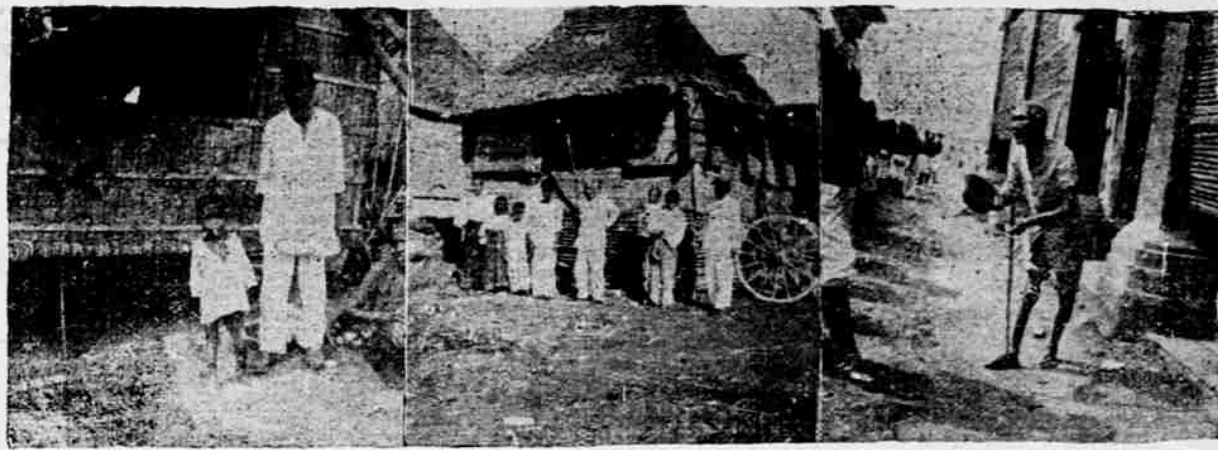
extreme. It is not uncommon to see dark-skinned Indian girls dressed in such bright greens that if they should encounter a carabao they are liable to be eaten by that festive animal on account of their similarity to a bunch of hay.

The reason why these people cut this ridiculous figure is that they see the bright colors on European women, and, without thinking of the effect which on account of their different complexion such hues are liable to produce, readily adopt them, and consider themselves the most elegant of the elegant. No sooner does a new fashion arrive

usages, customs and language, as to that end the spirit of imitation which predominates in the native race will be a powerful factor.

A Rebel Relic. A relic attracting much attention at the Confederate Reunion in Charleston, S. C., was a small iron cannon, "Old Secession," which was used in announcing the opening of the secession convention in that city, and was again fired when the ordinance of secession was passed. It was also used to announce the secession of each State as the news was received in Charleston, and when

## SCENES AROUND MANILA.



FILIPINO AND CHILD.

A NATIVE FAMILY.

FILIPINO BEGGAR.



MANILA STREET CAR.

WATER BUFFALO AND LOADED CART.

MANILA HACK.

the good taste which is required for the culture and advancement of a people. They have no ideals of this kind of their own, and in all matters of taste do nothing more than what they see in the West.

Any one who has observed the Filipinos will have noticed that they have no ideas at all in regard to the proper combination of colors in their wearing apparel, as, in spite of their dusky complexions, they select in their clothing the colors which are least suitable to them. You will see Indian girls and half-breeds as brown as berries using in their dresses and scarfs such colors as blue, green, yellow, brown and black. A woman of dusky complexion with a dress of any one of these colors presents an appearance that is hideous in little

from Paris, Vienna, or Berlin in shoes, trousers, hats, shirts or neckwear, no matter how extravagant the Indian and the half-breed immediately adopt them.

The American troops had been in Manila only a few days with their brown suits before the stores on the Escalita were besieged by natives and half-breeds buying all the brown cloth obtainable, wool, cotton or silk, and in a few days they were all arrayed in suits of the same color as those worn by the army of occupation. They noticed the hats of straw or felt with a blue polka dot band, and in a few days they were all wearing the same kind of hats as the Americans.

I believe that the Americans will have but little trouble in introducing here their

ever its roar was heard many persons rushed to the street to learn what State had joined South Carolina in rebellion. In order to avoid capture by the Union forces, the cannon was removed to various places, and, in 1864, was buried at Savannah. It was recently dug up and returned to Charleston. It has been mounted and labeled with a silver plate.

An Understanding. Chicago Record. "I told him that he wasn't my ideal man, and he told me I wasn't his ideal girl. 'And then?' 'Then we felt perfectly safe to go ahead and get married.'"

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## A Partial List of Contents.

We haven't space to tell you all the good things to be found in a number of THE HOME MAGAZINE, but give you an idea or two. In each number there is a Good Short Story by an American Author, and in the Fall an Interesting Continued Story will be commenced. Over a page in each issue is given to



AN HISTORIC HOME IN WASHINGTON. Specimen illustration for The Home Magazine.

Sketches and Notes on People and Happenings at Washington, with portraits and other illustrations. There are always Notes with Portraits on American Men and Women Particularly Prominent During the Month, and on Noted Foreigners at Washington. The Home and Higher Life Departments are conducted by Mary Lowe Dickinson, known and beloved by every woman in our land, and they are filled with most sympathetic and helpful matter. The Mothers' Circle, conducted by Helen Raymond Wells, is invaluable to every thoughtful mother and father of young children. The Tri-Color League is the young people's Department, with a Patriotic Club, having for its object the teaching of true Patriotism and good citizenship. The usual Departments devoted to Fashion, Dress-making, Fancy Work, Home Decoration, etc., all find a place, and are splendidly conducted. The matter is first-class, and the illustrations are new and up-to-date. The Cookery and Housekeeping Pages are replete with new recipes and timely articles and hints on doing this, that, and everything about the home, in a better way, etc. The Cultivation of Flowers and Plants is edited by Eugenia Pruden, an authority upon such matters. This covers only the leading regular departments; there are several minor, though not less interesting departments, and an Endless Variety of Miscellaneous Articles, Sketches and Notes on things of supreme importance, usefulness, and assistance to women everywhere. One of the not least interesting features is a Correspondent's Column, for the interchange of opinions and ideas among its readers.

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AT THE PLACE OF TRIBUTE. The Canadian police stand at a place called Pleasant Camp to take away 10 per cent. of the gold gathered by the home-coming American miners. That it was not chosen by the Americans is safe to affirm. Our picture is from a photograph of a party with dog-trains passing through the canyon leading to the camp where they are to be held up.